



ANGER  
UNLIMITED  
2

\$2.00 US  
\$2.70 CAN

# ANGER UNLIMITED



PLUS:

THE **TORCH** of **LIBERTY**

**STORY AND ART BY JOHN BYRNE**  
**COLORS BY MATT WEBB**  
**PAINTED COVER ART BY GARY CODY**



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**a Behry Scan**

**JOHN BYRNE** Presents **DANGER UNLIMITED™**

# THE PHOENIX AGENDA

PART  
TWO

## DISCOVERY

1965.

TWENTY YEARS AFTER THE END  
OF WORLD WAR TWO, A LIVING  
NIGHTMARE IS REBORN.

THE MADMAN KNOWN ONLY AS  
*GOLGOTHA*—HITLER'S MOST  
FEARED AND HATED WEAPON  
OF VENGEANCE.

YOU WASTE  
YOUR PUNY POWERS  
AGAINST ME, MORTALS.  
YOU CANNOT KILL ME,  
DEATH AND I ARE  
OLD FRIENDS!





AGAINST HIM, THE FORMIDABLE  
FORCES OF DANGER  
UNLIMITED!

WELL, YOU  
DON'T MIND IF  
WE TRY ANYWAY,  
DO YOU, SMILEY?

JUST SO'S  
OUR FANS WON'T  
THINK WE'VE LET  
THE SIDE DOWN.



YOU'RE WASTING  
YOUR TIME, USING  
BRUTE STRENGTH  
AGAINST THAT  
FORCE FIELD,  
HUNK.

BUT LET'S SEE  
WHAT HAPPENS IF  
WE TRY AN  
INDIRECT  
APPROACH!



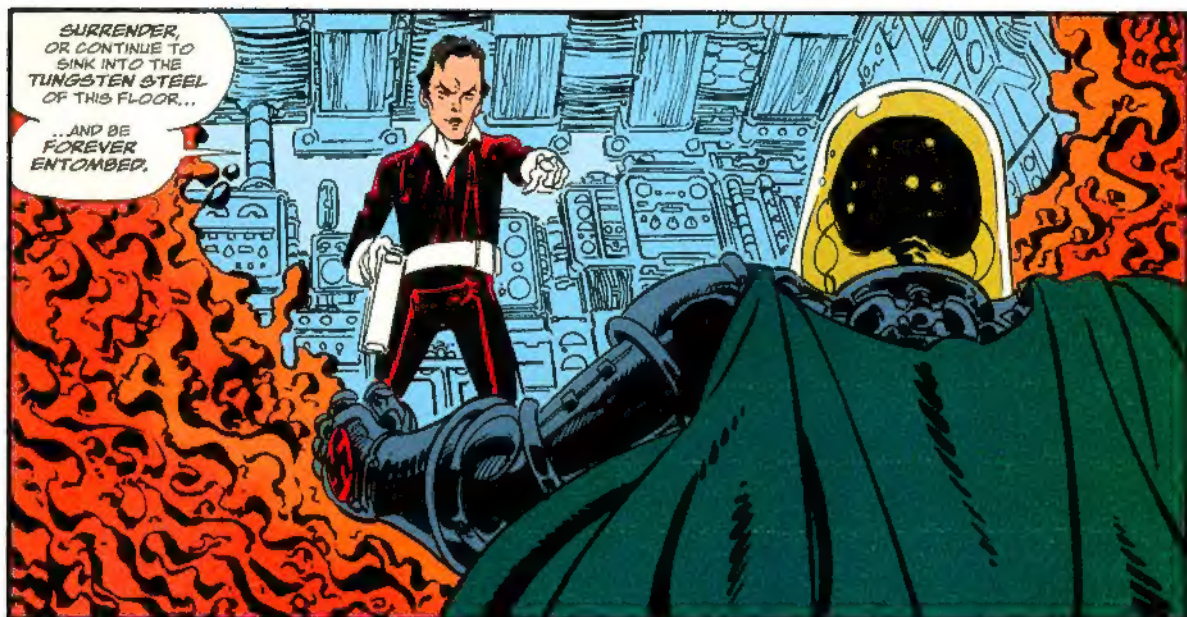
EXCELLENT,  
THERMAL. YOU  
DID NOT THINK  
OF THIS FOR  
YOURSELF?

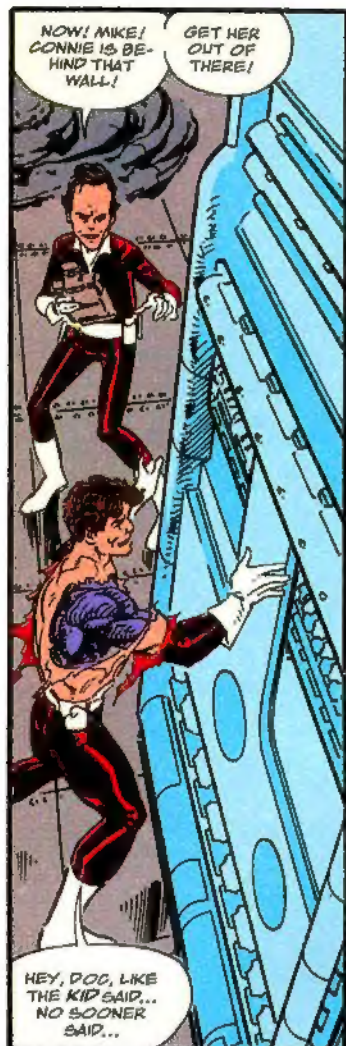


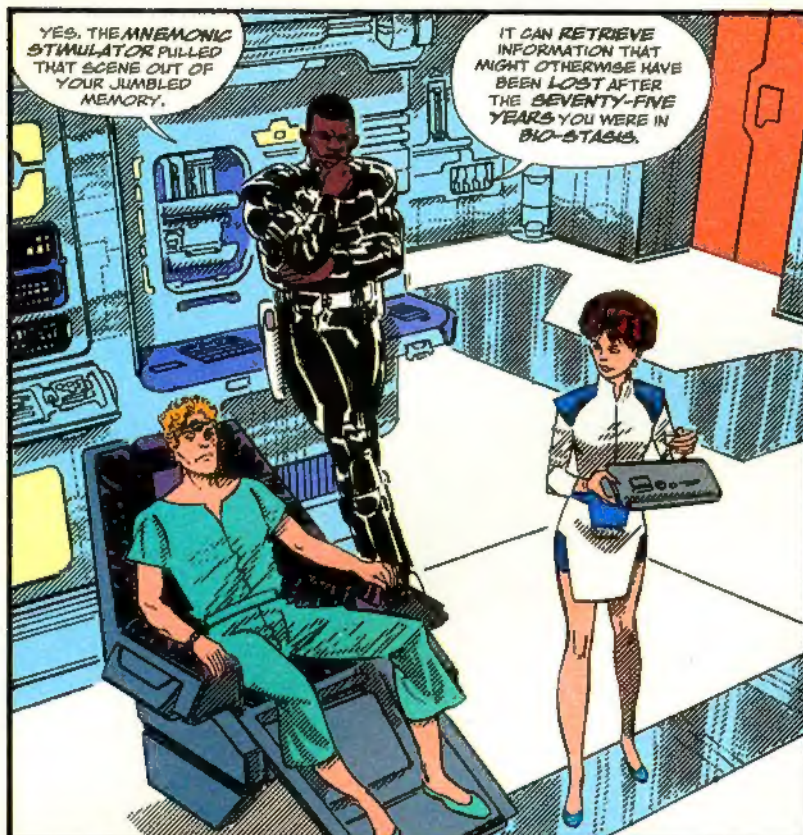
NO, GOLGOTHA.  
AS A MATTER OF  
FACT, IT WAS MY  
IDEA.

A SMALL PAY-  
BACK FOR OUR  
FIRST ENCOUNTER  
BACK IN '44.

YOUR  
CHOICE IS  
SIMPLE.







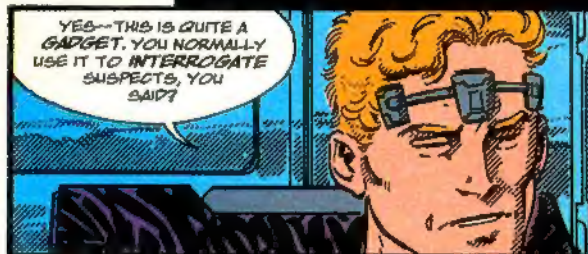
YES, THE MNEMONIC STIMULATOR PULLED THAT SCENE OUT OF YOUR JUMBLED MEMORY.

IT CAN RETRIEVE INFORMATION THAT MIGHT OTHERWISE HAVE BEEN LOST AFTER THE SEVENTY-FIVE YEARS YOU WERE IN BIO-STASIS.

THE MEDICS HERE PATCHED UP THE WOUNDS YOU TOOK IN YOUR LAST BATTLE WITH UMBRA...

...BUT THERE WAS NOTHING THEY COULD DO ABOUT THE MEMORY LOSS. ONLY TIME CAN HEAL THAT.

TIME...AND, IF WE'RE LUCKY, THE COAXING OF THAT STIMULATOR.



YES--THIS IS QUITE A GADGET. YOU NORMALLY USE IT TO INTERROGATE SUSPECTS, YOU SAID?



RIGHT. EVEN THE MOST RELUCTANT MEMORY CAN BE OPENED UP WITH THE STIMULATOR.



BUT... THESE DON'T FEEL LIKE REAL MEMORIES, SOMEHOW. THESE PEOPLE... MY FATHER, MY SISTER, THE MAN CALLED "HUNK."

I FEEL NO EMOTIONAL ATTACHMENT TO THEM.

LOOK... I THINK YOU SHOULD GET SOME REST, CARSON. THERE'S... A LOT MORE HAPPENED IN THE LAST HALF CENTURY OR SO THAN YOU COULD EVER BEGIN TO GUESS.

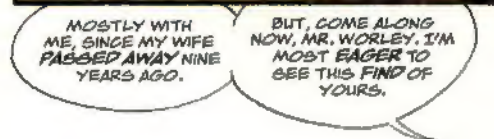
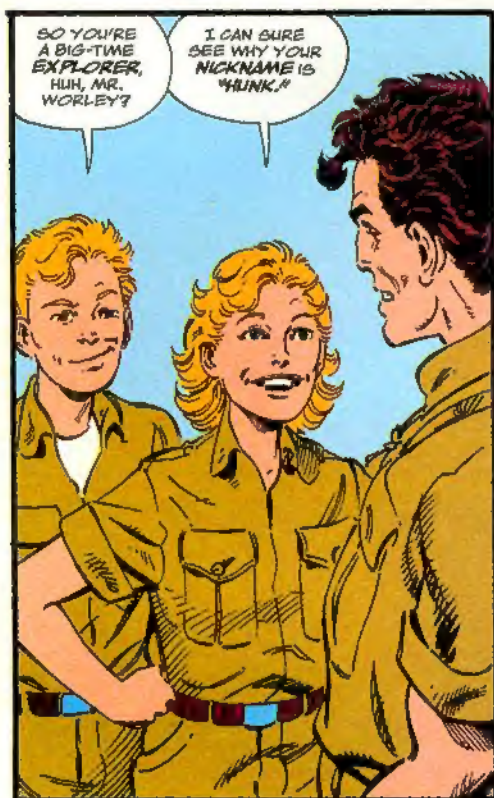
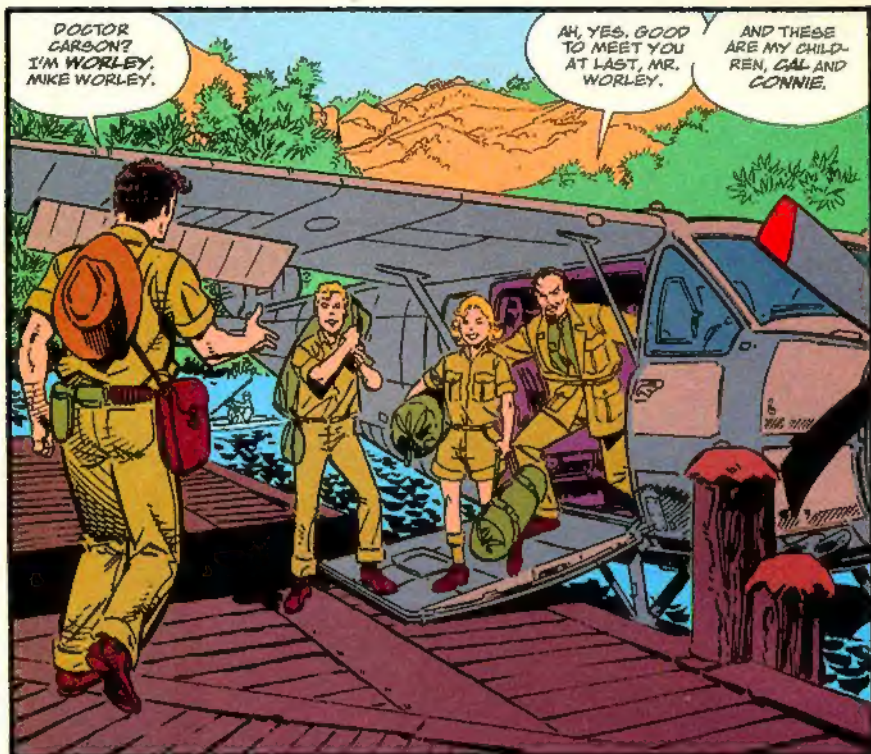


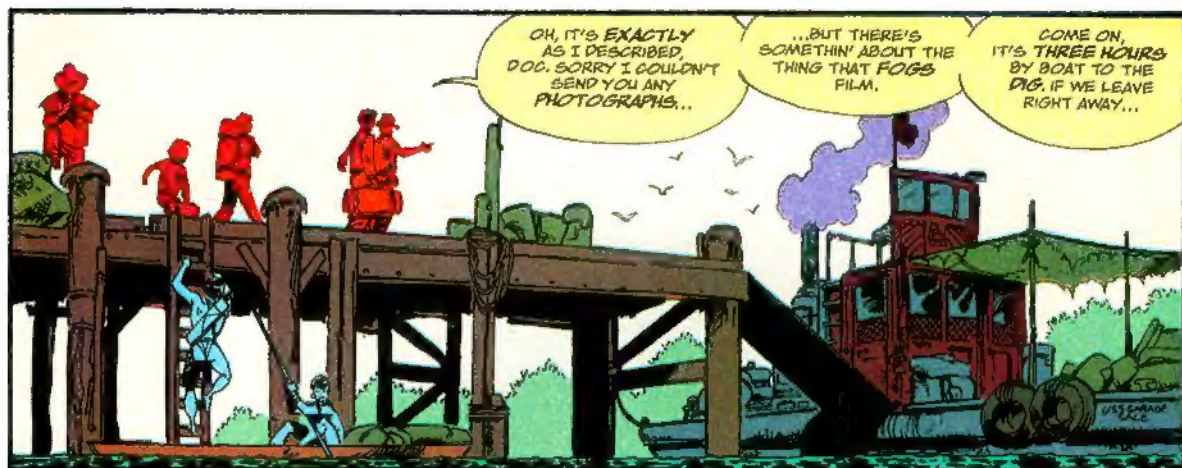
OKAY, CAPTAIN.

CAN I HOLD ON TO THIS HEAD-SET?

SURE. JUST ENTER A TIME FRAME ON THIS KEYPAD...

I SUGGEST YOU MAKE YOUR FIRST SETTING...





OH, IT'S EXACTLY AS I DESCRIBED, DOC. SORRY I COULDN'T SEND YOU ANY PHOTOGRAPHS...

...BUT THERE'S SOMETHIN' ABOUT THE THING THAT FOGB FILM.

COME ON, IT'S THREE HOURS BY BOAT TO THE DIS. IF WE LEAVE RIGHT AWAY...



"...WE SHOULD GET THERE JUST ABOUT BY SUNSET."

THIS IS REALLY QUITE AMAZING!

DO THE NATIVES REALLY BELIEVE IN THESE MONSTERS, MR. WORLEY?

THEY SURE DO, KID. THOSE CREATURES ARE AS REAL TO THEM AS ANY RELIGIOUS BELIEF.

DAD SAYS YOU'RE THE GREATEST EXPLORER SINCE RICHARD BURTON, MR. WORLEY.



CALL ME 'MIKE,' 'CAL,' AN' YOUR DAD'S BEIN' TOO GENEROUS.

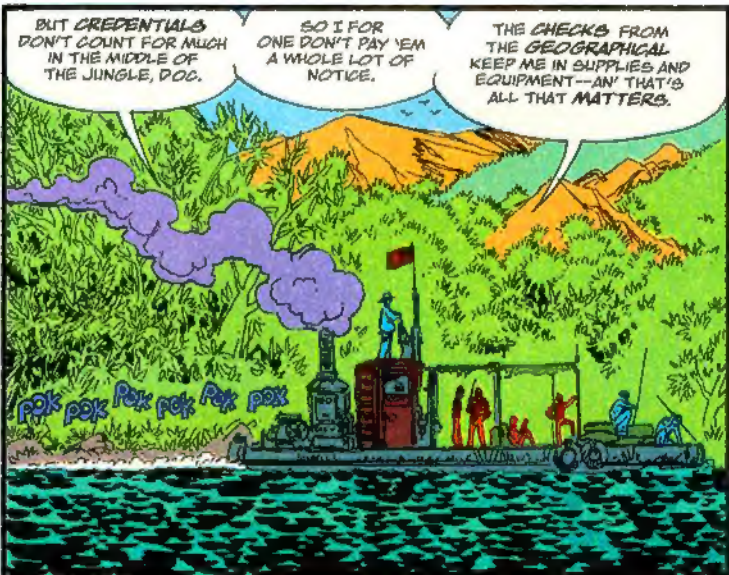
BURTON DISCOVERED TH' SOURCE OF TH' NILE. I'VE JUST POKED AROUND THE AMAZON FOR A FEW YEARS.

YOU DO YOURSELF A GREAT DISSERVICE, MIKE.



YOUR ARTICLES FOR AMERICAN GEOGRAPHICAL ARE REQUIRED READING IN HALF THE COLLEGES IN THE WORLD.

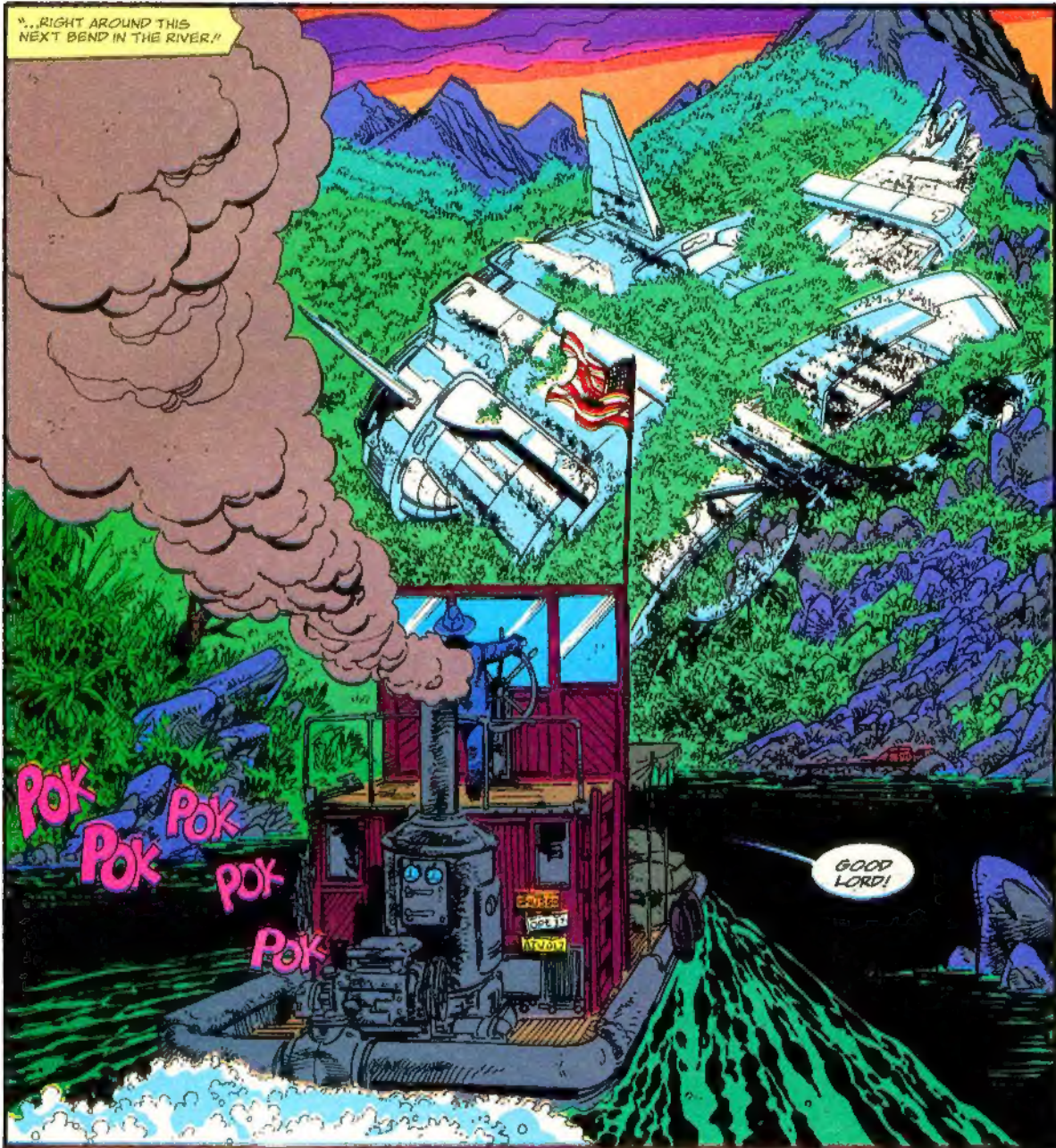
MAYBE.

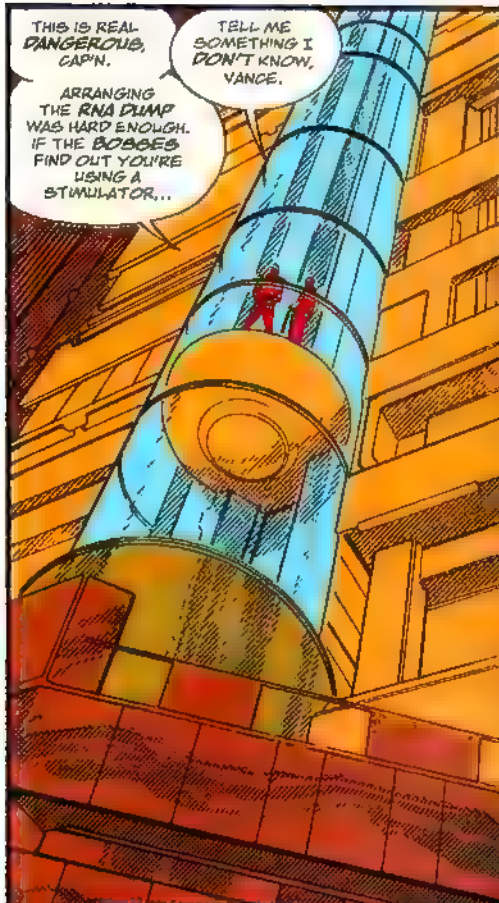


BUT CREDENTIALS DON'T COUNT FOR MUCH IN THE MIDDLE OF THE JUNGLE, DOC.

SO I FOR ONE DON'T PAY 'EM A WHOLE LOT OF NOTICE.

THE CHECKS FROM THE GEOGRAPHICAL KEEP ME IN SUPPLIES AND EQUIPMENT--AN' THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS.

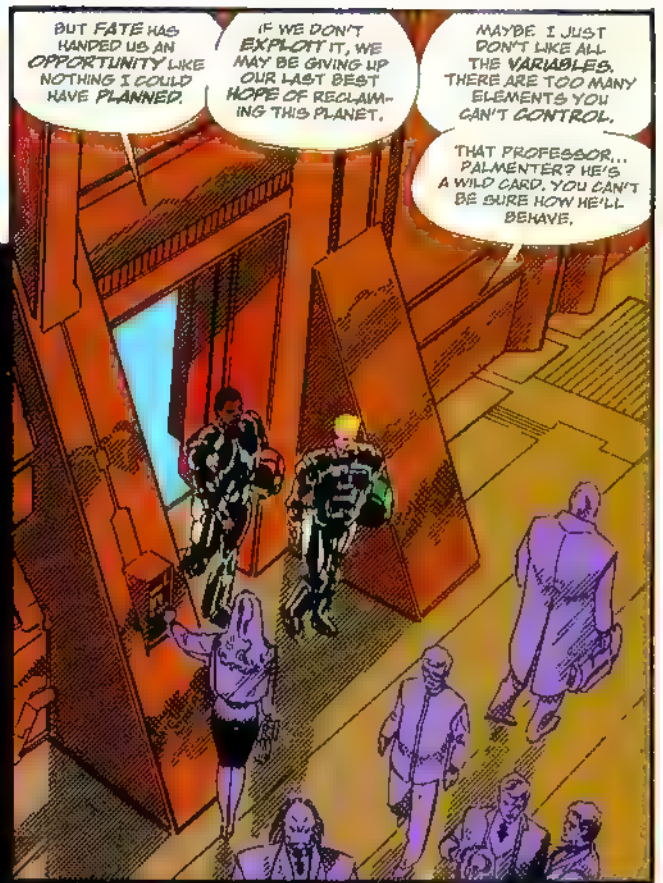




THIS IS REAL DANGEROUS, CAPTAIN.

TELL ME SOMETHING I DON'T KNOW, VANCE.

ARRANGING THE RNA DUMP WAS HARD ENOUGH. IF THE BOBBES FIND OUT YOU'RE USING A STIMULATOR...

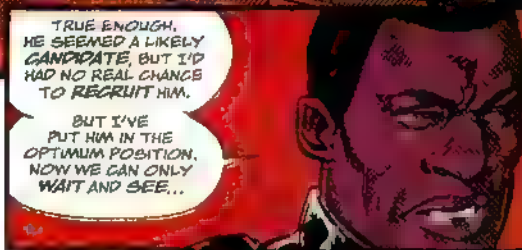


BUT FATE HAS HANDED US AN OPPORTUNITY LIKE NOTHING I COULD HAVE PLANNED.

IF WE DON'T EXPLOIT IT, WE MAY BE GIVING UP OUR LAST BEST HOPE OF RECLAIMING THIS PLANET.

MAYBE I JUST DON'T LIKE ALL THE VARIABLES. THERE ARE TOO MANY ELEMENTS YOU CAN'T CONTROL.

THAT PROFESSOR... PALMETER? HE'S A WILD CARD. YOU CAN'T BE SURE HOW HE'LL BEHAVE.



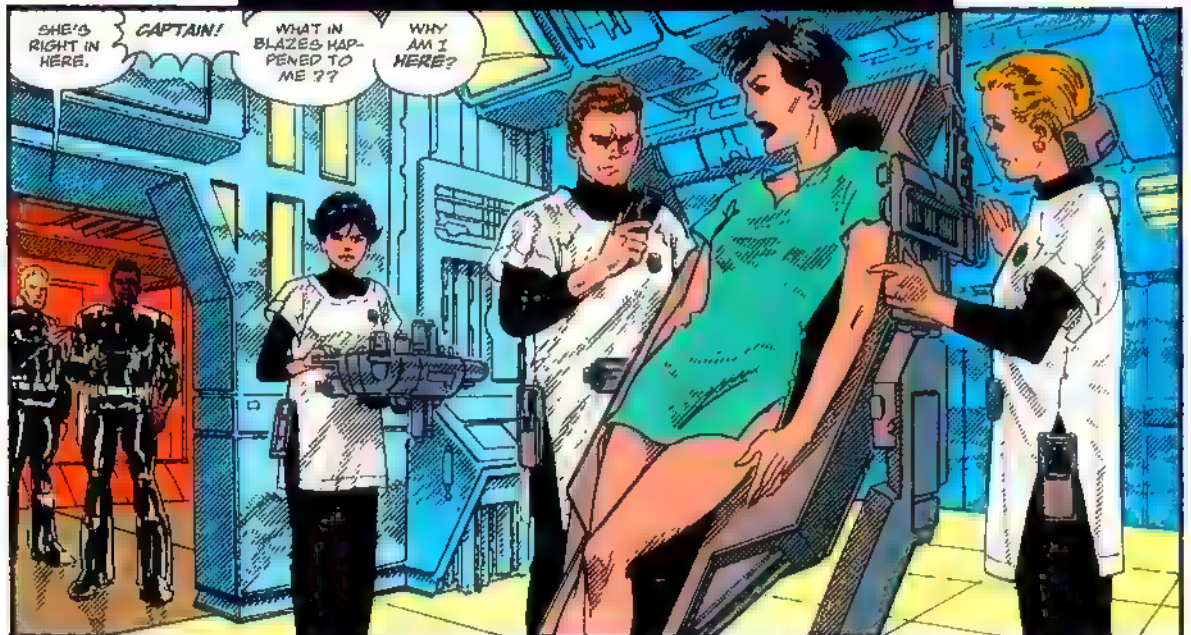
TRUE ENOUGH, HE SEEMED A LIKELY CANDIDATE, BUT I'D HAD NO REAL CHANCE TO RECRUIT HIM.

BUT I'VE PUT HIM IN THE OPTIMUM POSITION. NOW WE CAN ONLY WAIT AND SEE...



NOW... LAFAYETTE. HOW IS SHE?

BETTER IF YOU SEE FOR YOURSELF, CAPTAIN.



SHE'S RIGHT IN HERE.

CAPTAIN!

WHAT IN BLAZES HAPPENED TO ME??

WHY AM I HERE?



YOU DON'T REMEMBER ANY OF IT, CORPORAL?

I REMEMBER... I REMEMBER WE WERE GOING THROUGH THE OLD DANGER UNLIMITED HEADQUARTERS, AND WE'D FOUND A HUMAN FORM LOCKED IN A BIO-STASIS FIELD.

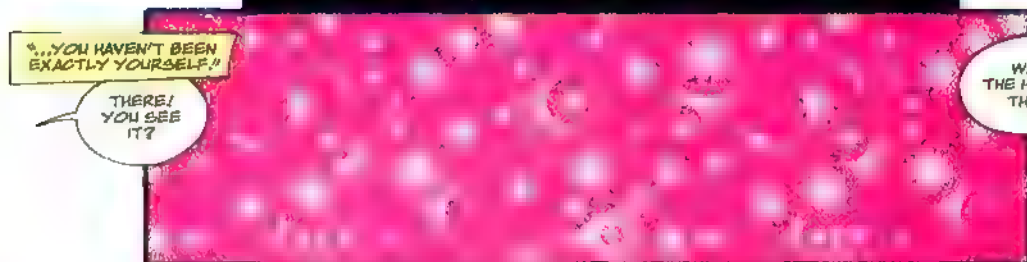
AND THEN...



AND THEN NOTHING. WAS I INJURED? I FEEL OKAY.

YOU WERE...

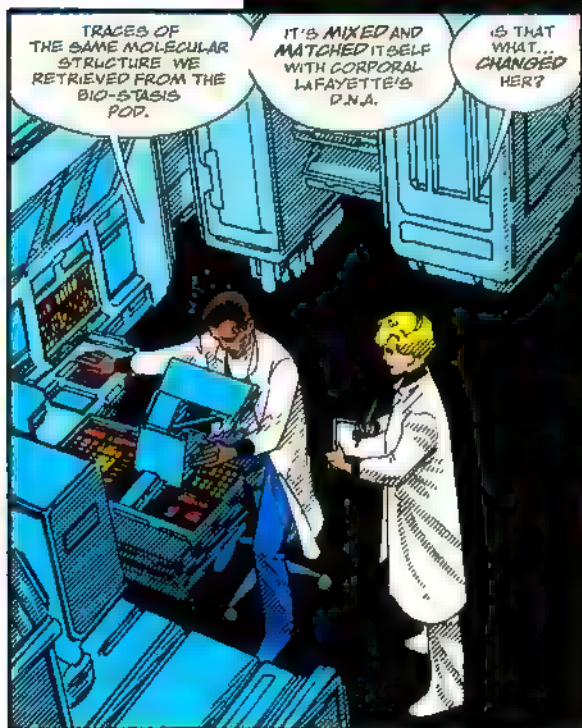
CORPORAL, I DON'T QUITE KNOW WHAT TO TELL YOU, BUT I'LL SAY THIS... FOR MOST OF THE PAST THREE WEEKS...



"...YOU HAVEN'T BEEN EXACTLY YOURSELF."

THERE! YOU SEE IT?

WHAT THE HECK IS THAT?



TRACES OF THE SAME MOLECULAR STRUCTURE WE RETRIEVED FROM THE BIO-STASIS POD.

IT'S MIXED AND MATCHED ITSELF WITH CORPORAL LAFAYETTE'S D.N.A.

IS THAT WHAT... CHANGED HER?



IT HAS TO BE.

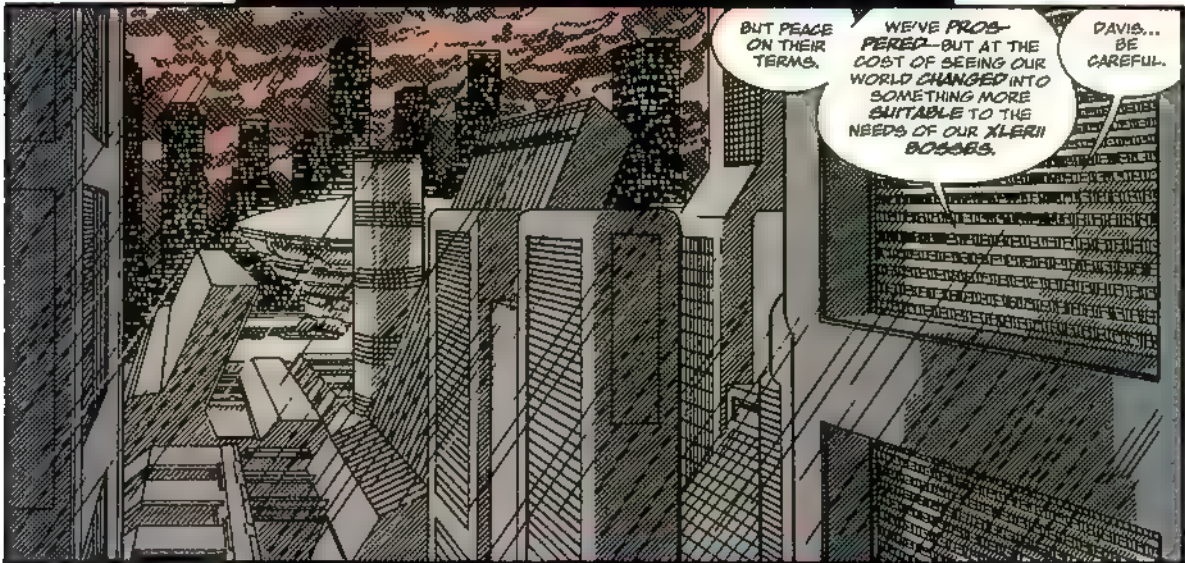
IF THIS IS THE SAME MATERIAL THAT CONTAMINATED THE MEMBERS OF DANGER UNLIMITED AND GAVE THEM THEIR POWERS, IT'S A POWERFUL MUTAGENIC AGENT.

WHICH IS WHY ANYTHING LIKE THAT GUNK IS AT THE TOP OF THE BOSSSES' PROSCRIBED SUBSTANCES LIST.



OF COURSE.  
FIFTY YEARS AGO  
THE BOSSES GOT RID  
OF ALL OF EARTH'S  
SUPERHEROES IN THE  
FIRST AND LAST  
ALIEN WAR.

SINCE THEN,  
WE'VE HAD PEACE.  
GLOBAL PEACE SUCH  
AS THE WORLD HAS  
NEVER KNOWN IN  
ALL ITS HISTORY.



BUT PEACE  
ON THEIR  
TERMS.

WE'VE PRO-  
PERED—BUT AT THE  
COST OF SEEING OUR  
WORLD CHANGED INTO  
SOMETHING MORE  
SUITABLE TO THE  
NEEDS OF OUR XLERII  
BOSSSES.

DAVIS...  
BE  
CAREFUL.



OH, DON'T  
WORRY, AVA.  
I'VE CHECKED  
THIS PLACE. IT'S  
CLEAN.

AND...  
I WONDER IF THIS  
UNEXPECTED  
RETURN OF CAL  
CARSON ISN'T SOME  
KIND OF... SIGN.

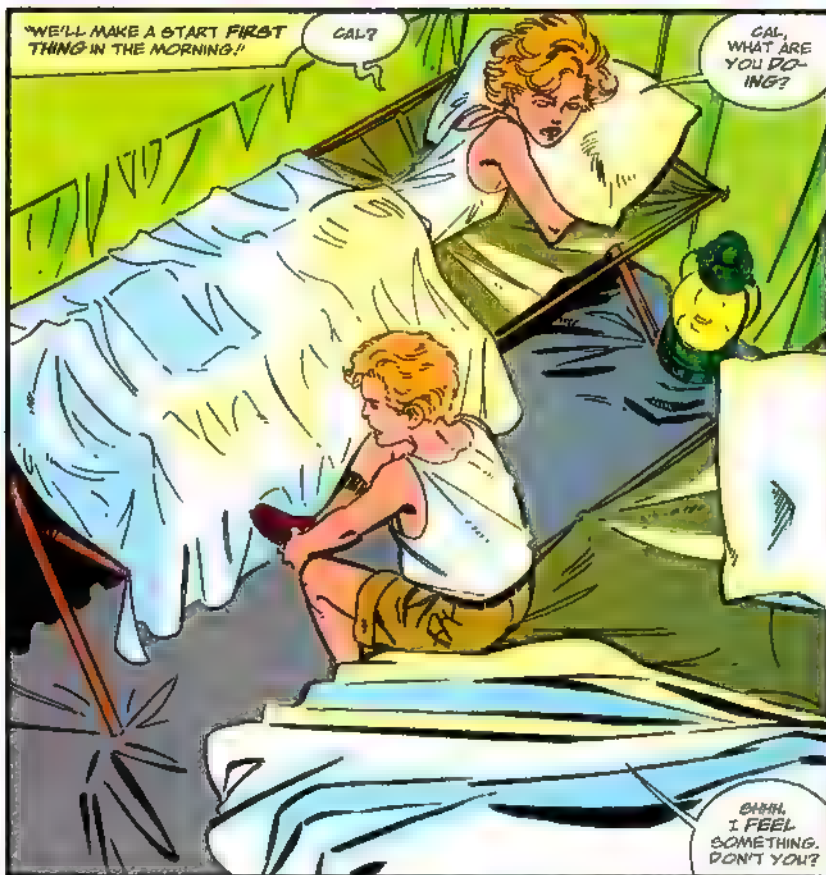
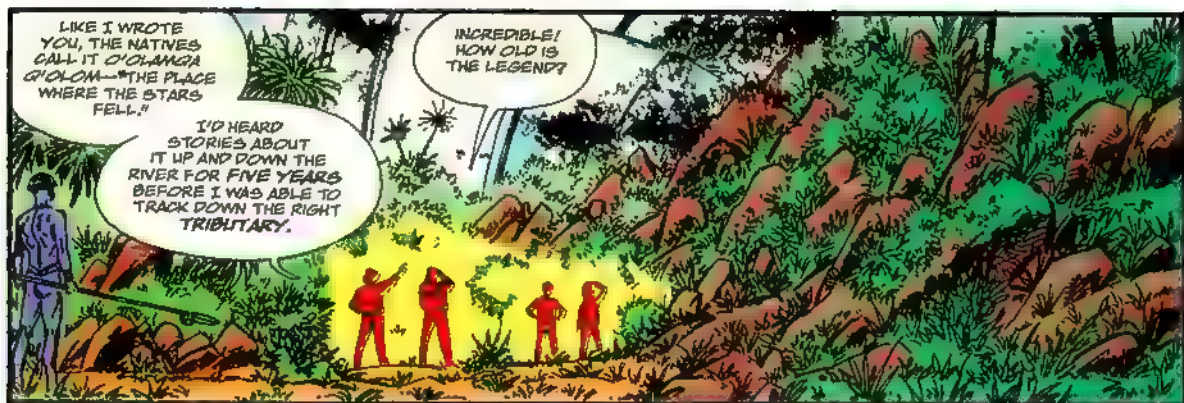
SIGN?  
WHAT DO  
YOU...

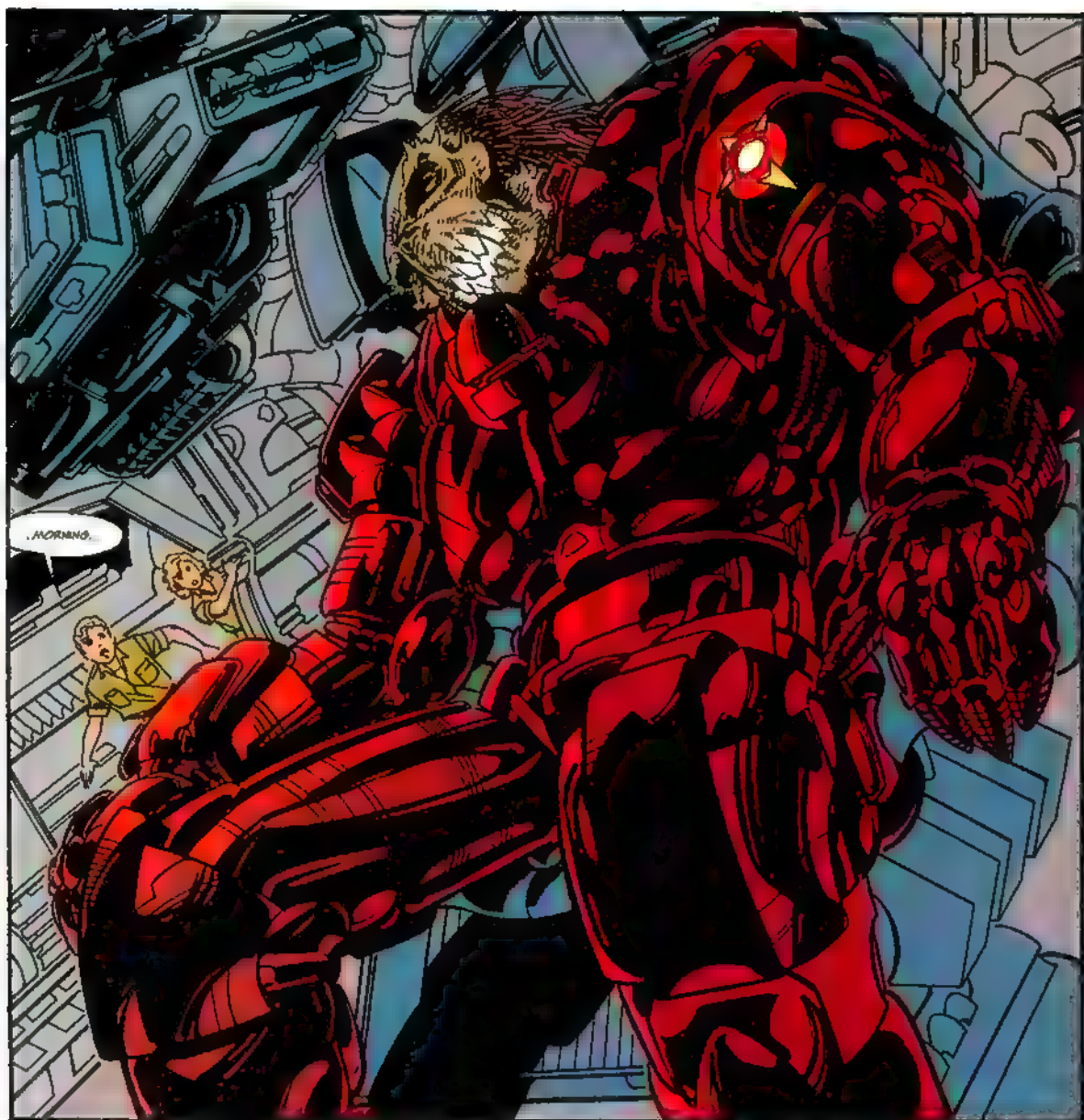
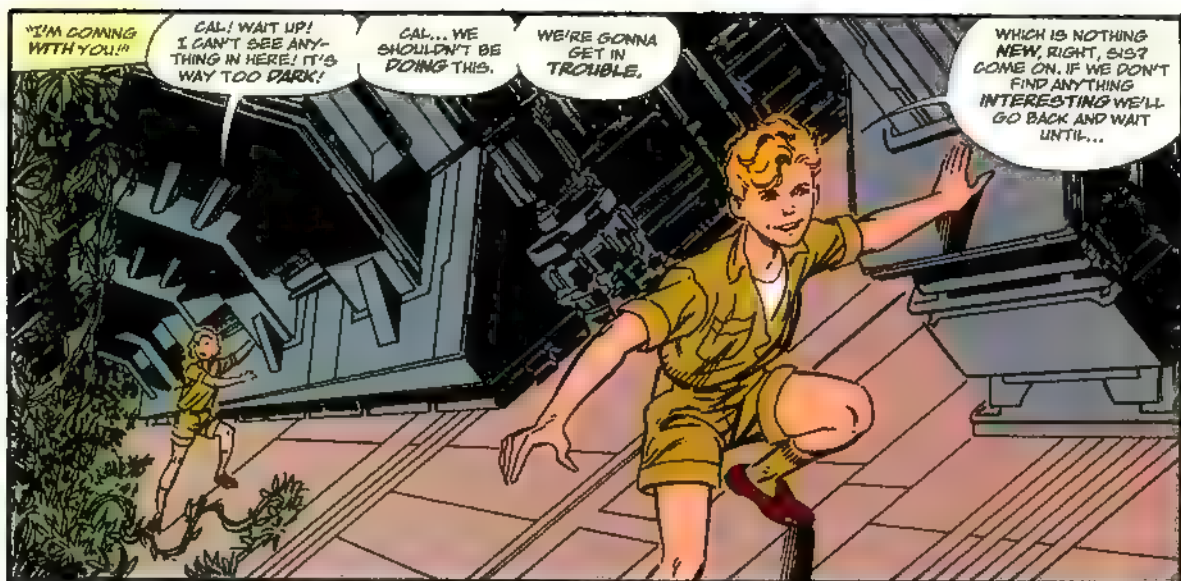
DAVIS...  
WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING?



I'M NOT  
SURE,  
MAYBE...

...TAKING  
BACK THE  
WORLD!

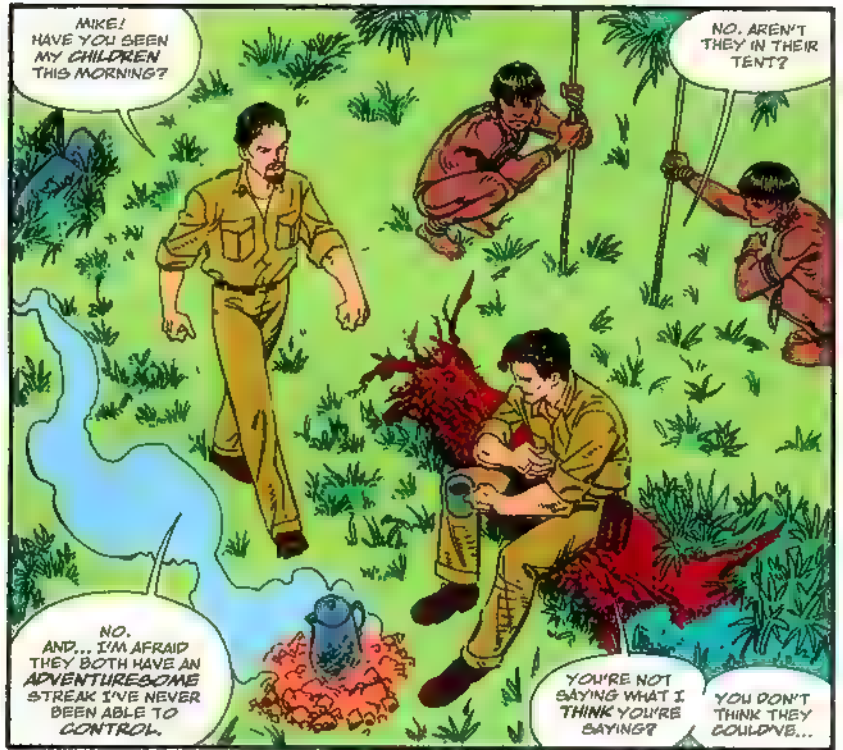






COME ON, KIDS! UP AN' AT...

CAL? CONNIE?



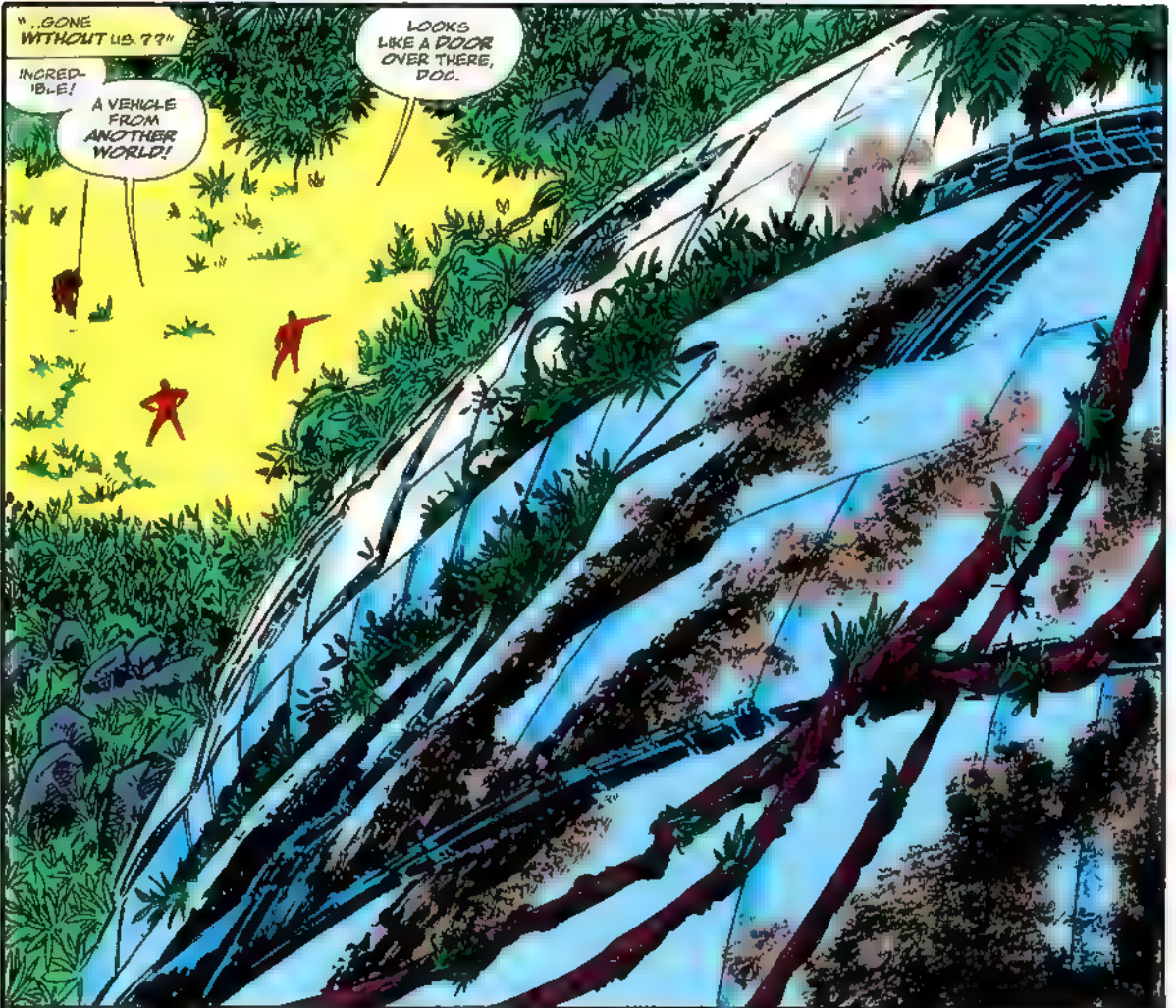
MIKE!  
HAVE YOU SEEN  
MY CHILDREN  
THIS MORNING?

NO, AREN'T  
THEY IN THEIR  
TENT?

NO.  
AND... I'M AFRAID  
THEY BOTH HAVE AN  
ADVENTURESOME  
STREAK I'VE NEVER  
BEEN ABLE TO  
CONTROL.

YOU'RE NOT  
SAYING WHAT I  
THINK YOU'RE  
SAYING?

YOU DON'T  
THINK THEY  
COULDN'T...

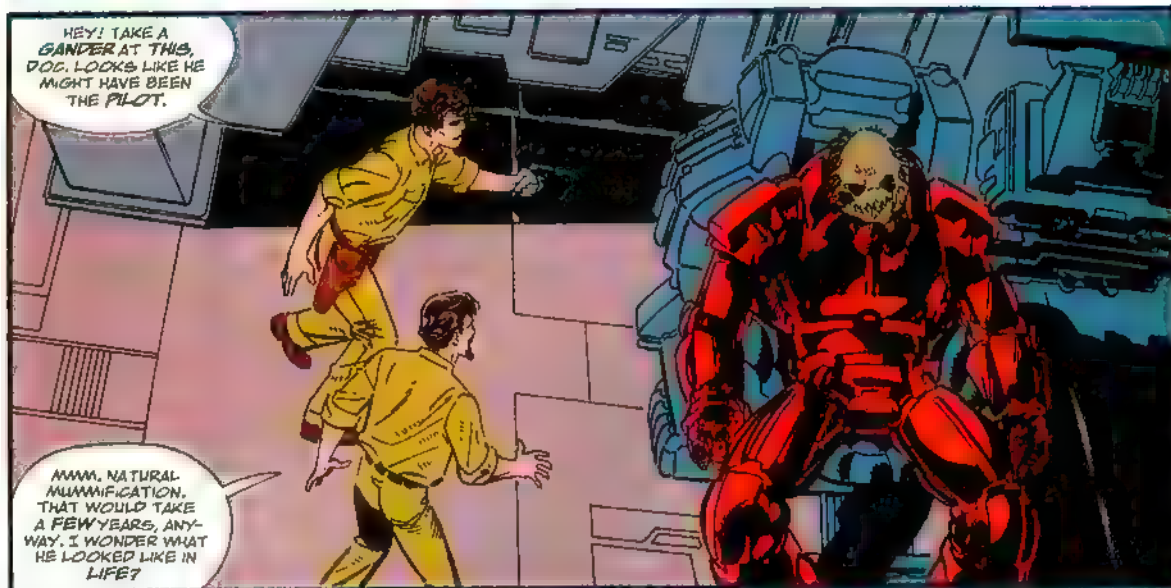


"...GONE  
WITHOUT US??"

INCRED-  
IBLE!

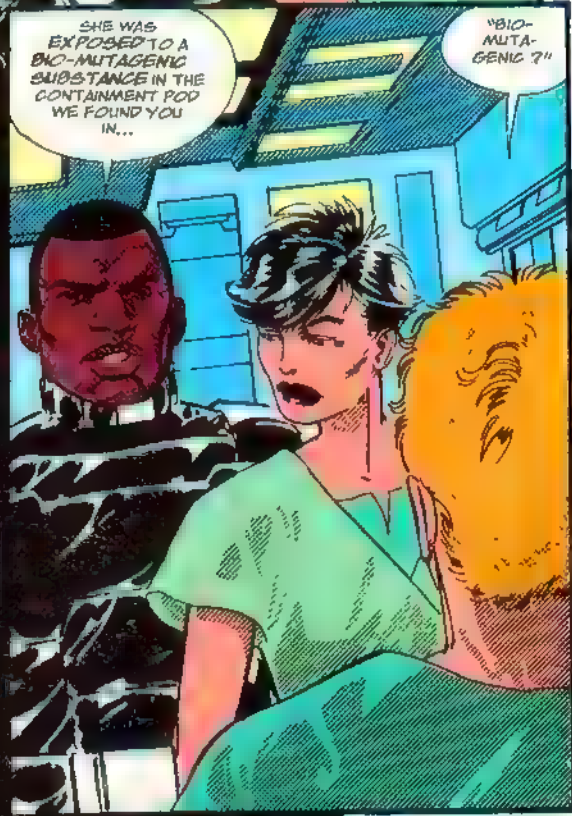
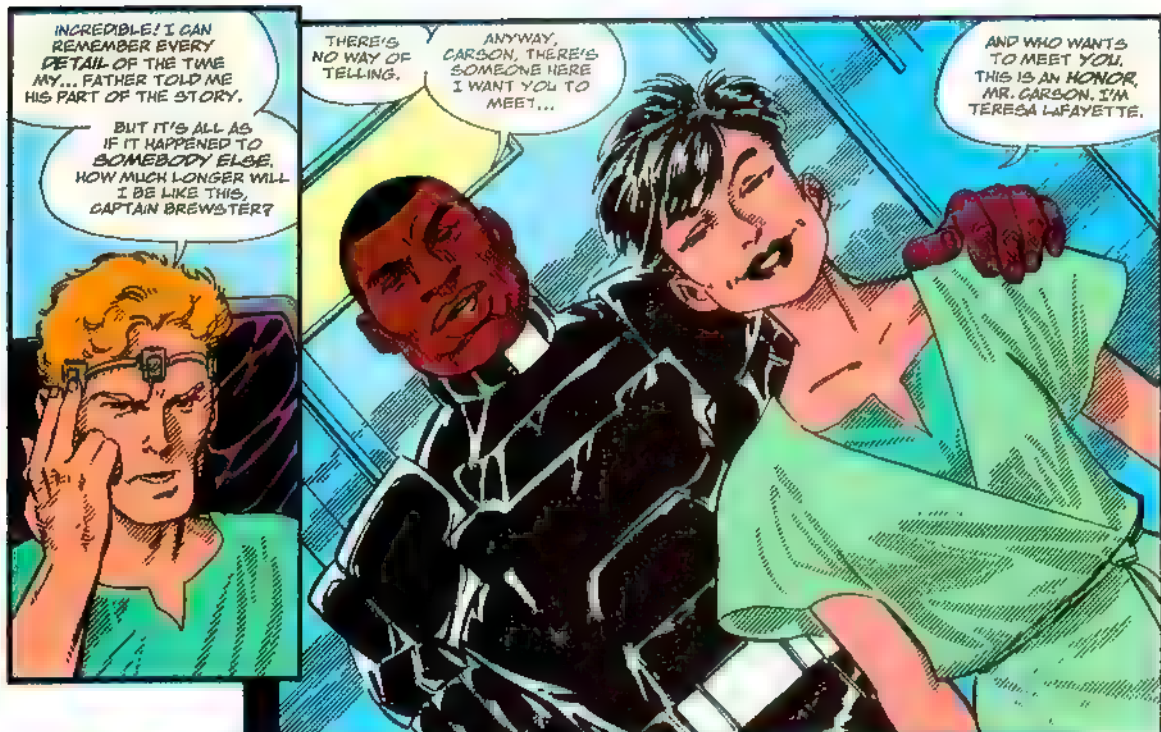
A VEHICLE  
FROM  
ANOTHER  
WORLD!

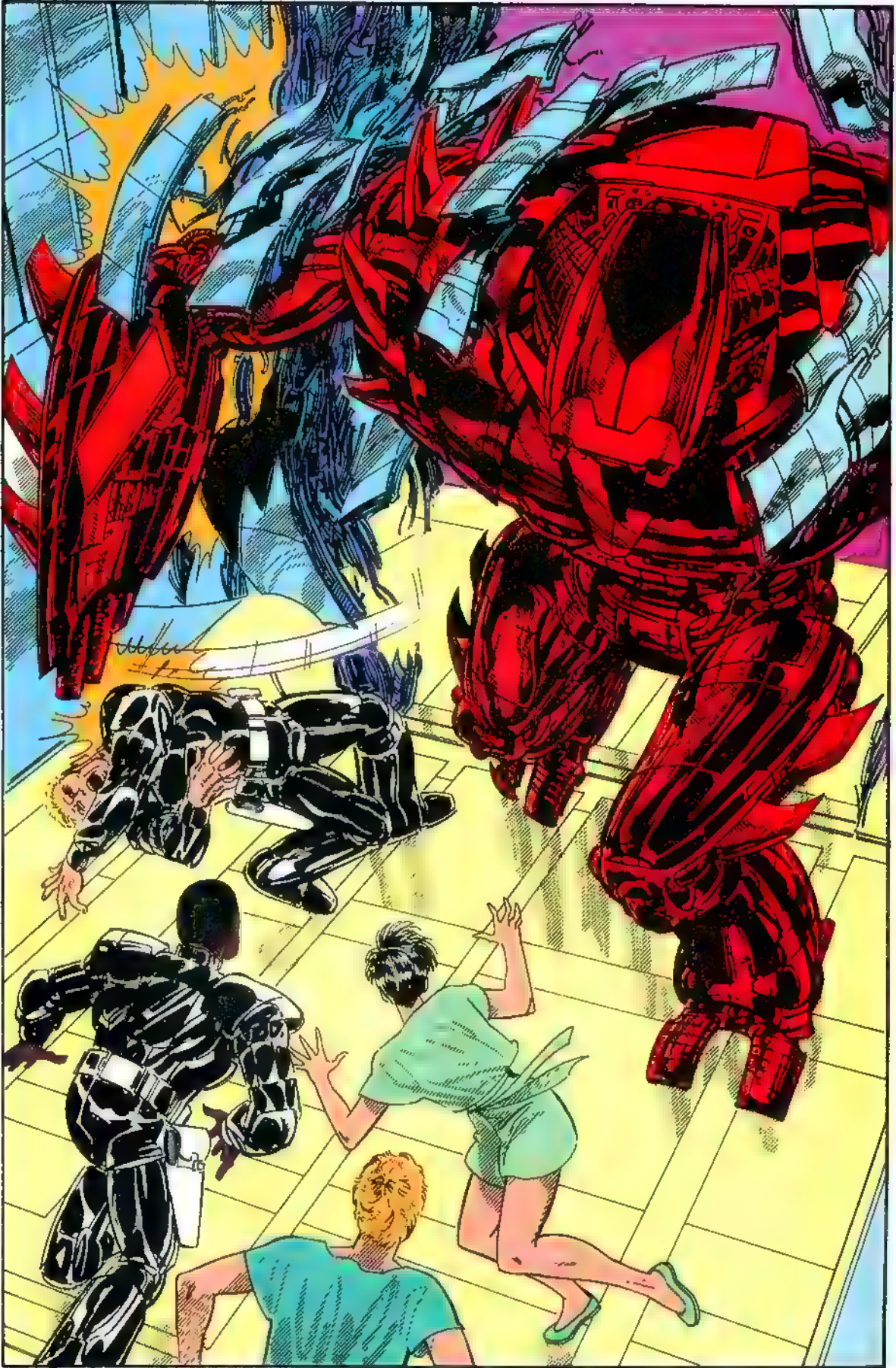
LOOKS  
LIKE A DOOR  
OVER THERE,  
DOC.

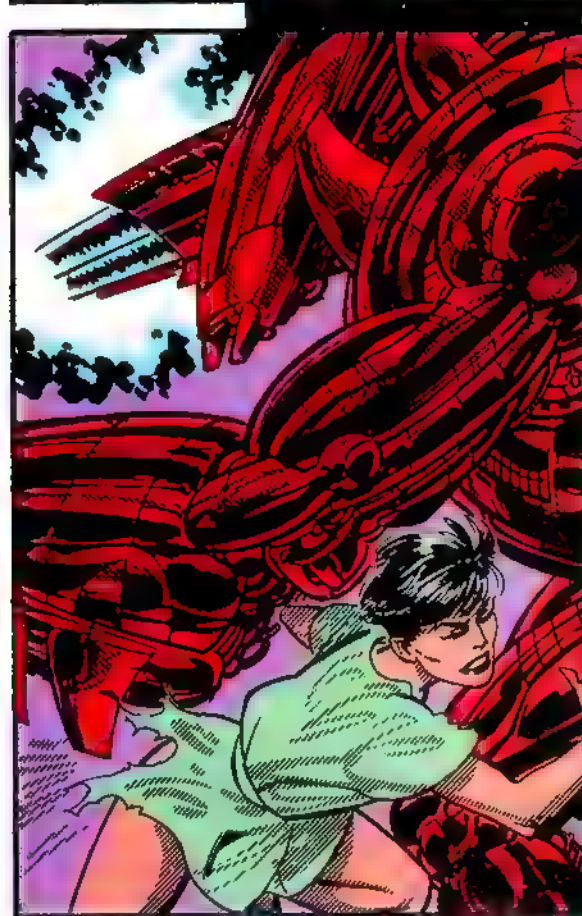
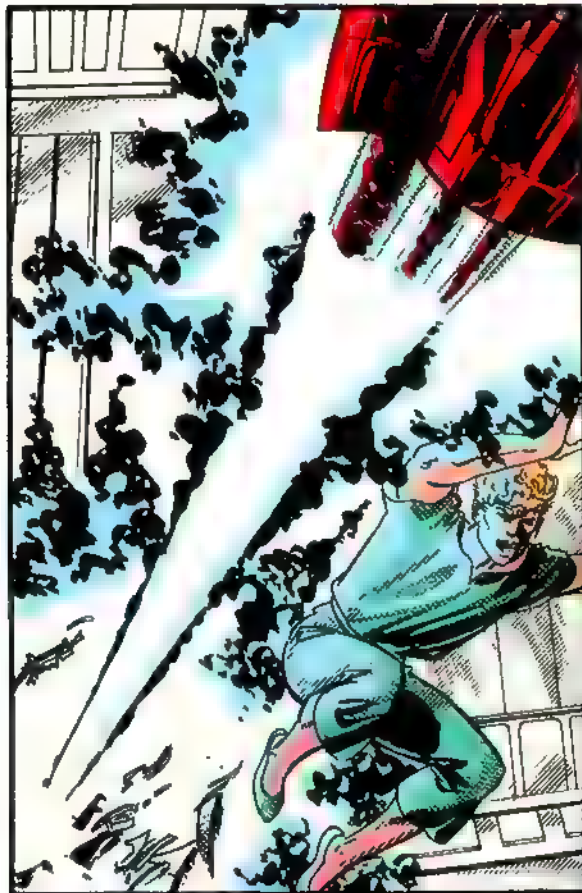


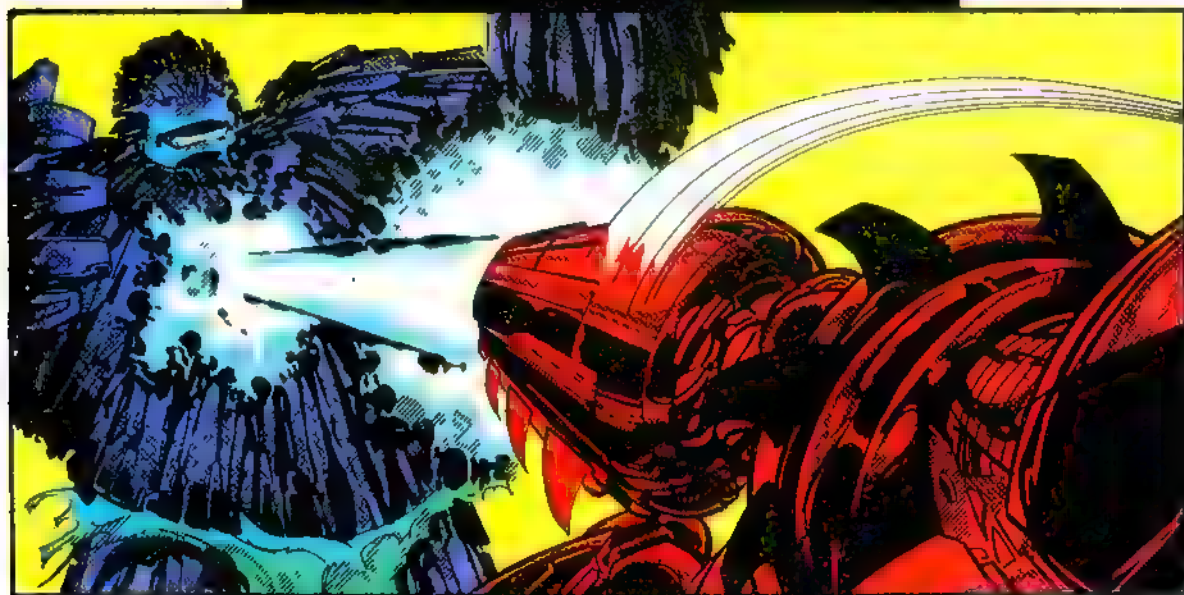
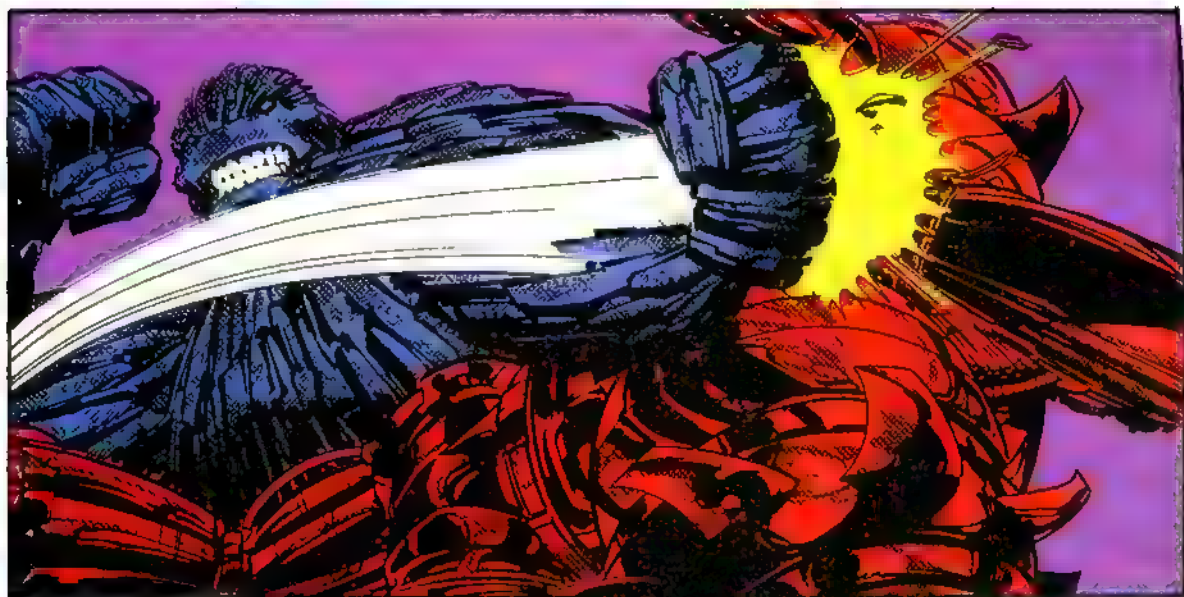


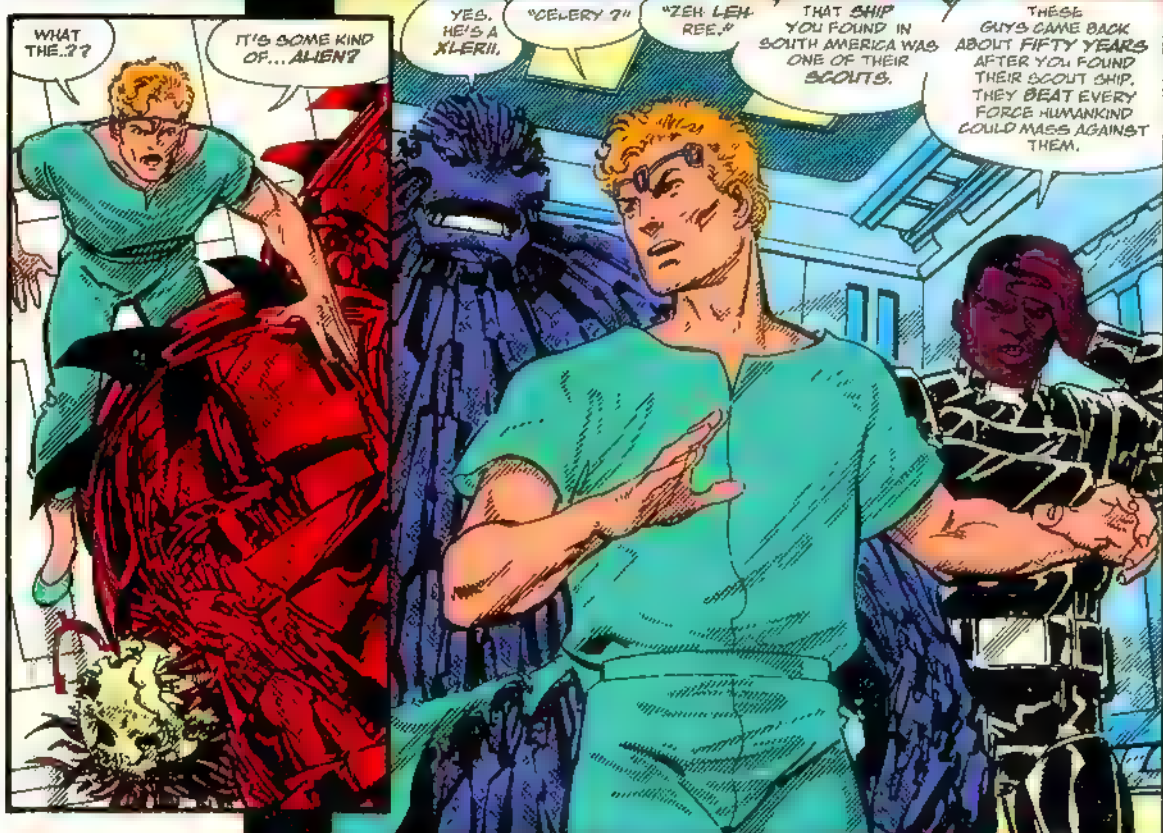












NEXT

# METAMORPHOSIS

# FINISH LINE

## EULOGY TO JACK KIRBY

delivered by Frank Miller on February 9, 1994, at Pierce Brothers Griffen Chapel, Thousand Oaks, California

It's not easy to talk about what Jack Kirby accomplished without

sounding like a fool. No matter how briefly you try to sum it up, it sounds like wild exaggeration.

He was a sunburst, a one-of-a-kind. He was the greatest artist in the history of our field. He brought a vitality to the comic-book page that made everything that came before Kirby seem outdated, and made everything since Kirby reflection, imitation, or, at best, extrapolation.

Most astonishingly of all, he repeated this feat, decade after decade, breathing new life into the artform and forever changing it each time he touched it.

For fifty years he was the King of comic books, and he always will be. There is no successor to that title.

We celebrate Jack Kirby. We know the injustices he suffered. We know the ways he was done wrong. They are serious.

But they are tiny when you compare them with the man's success.

After all, what is it that constitutes a successful life? Beautiful, loving children? Here they are. A wife and partner as strong and dedicated as Roz Kirby? Here she is. The respect and appreciation of his colleagues? The adoration of his fans? Here I am. Here we are.

Jack Kirby had all these things, and more. He had that rarest of successes: a genius talent that found full and vigorous expression.

Jack Kirby was no victim. Jack Kirby was no martyr. Jack Kirby was a winner. Jack Kirby was a champion.

We celebrate Jack Kirby. And we still learn from him.

To us who write and draw comic books, he offers an example to follow. In our scramble for the royalties and fame that his work made possible, Jack reminds us that it is what we put on the page that matters. The love we give the page.

Jack shows us that following the trends of the day is the work of a parasite, that our artform is kept alive by risk-takers, by trailblazers like Jack.

We will remember that the best among us, the artist who had the best excuse to be arrogant, was a modest man. That he was a kind and gentle man.

Jack, let me thank you once again for the magic that filled my childhood with joy — and for showing me how to find that same joy with a pencil and a blank sheet of paper.

And finally, if you will forgive this particular Catholic his Catholic point of view, I am duty-bound to issue a warning.

This warning is to Saint Peter. Watch out, Peter. Jack is on the way.

Heaven's about to get a whole lot more exciting.

## MAR. CHECKLIST

### SHIPPING MARCH 1

- ☐ CLASSIC STAR WARS #17
- ☐ RACK & PAIN #2
- ☐ ROBODOP: ROULETTE #3
- ☐ SIN CITY: A DAME TO KILL FOR #4
- ☐ X #2

### SHIPPING MARCH 8

- ☐ BUBBLEGUM CRISIS: GRAND MAL #1
- ☐ DARK HORSE INSIDER #28
- ☐ DARK HORSE PRESENTS #83
- ☐ JOHN BYRNE'S NEXT MEN: POWER #1
- ☐ OUT OF THE VORTEX #6
- ☐ THE THING FROM ANOTHER WORLD: ETERNAL VOWS #4

### SHIPPING MARCH 15

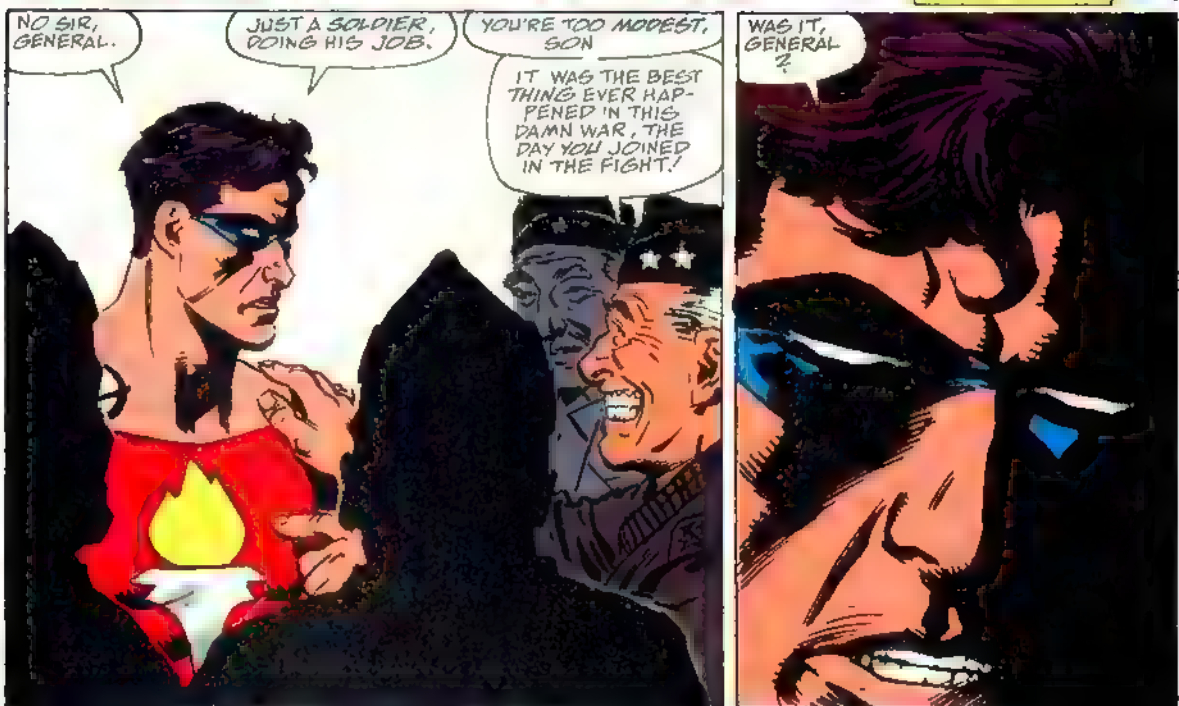
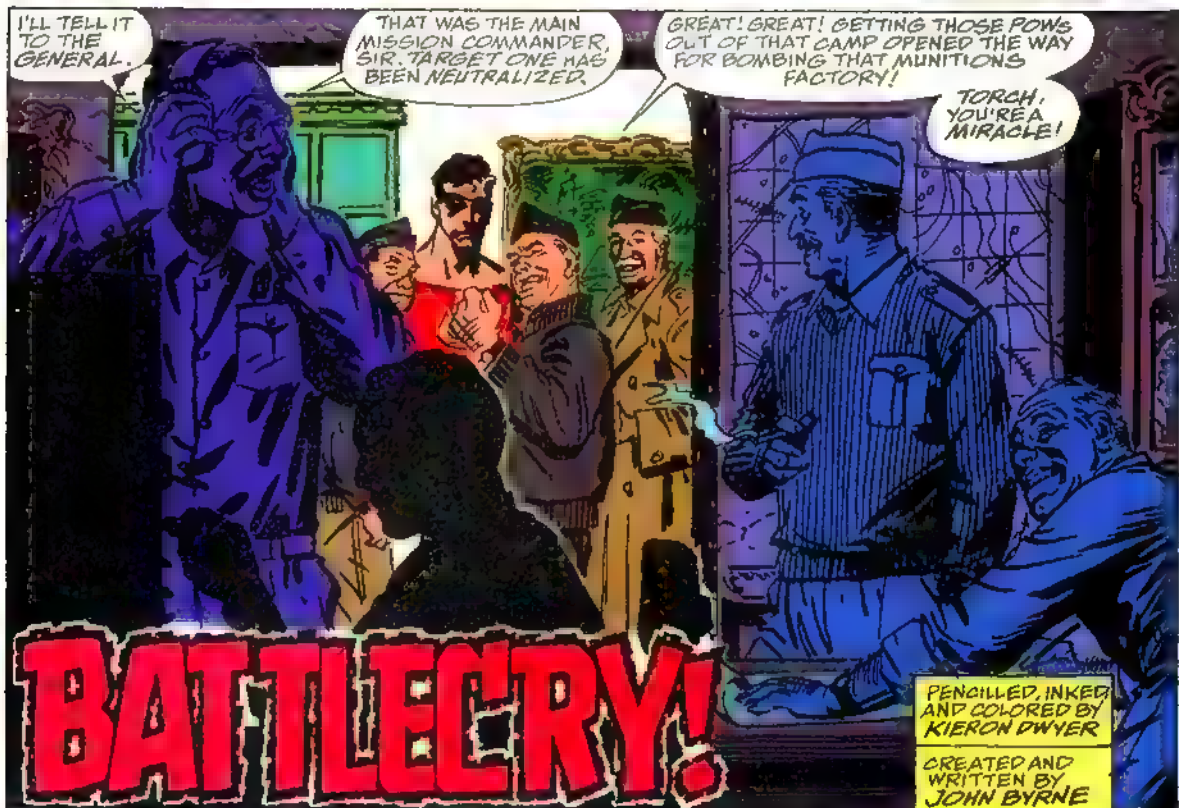
- ☐ ANDREW VACHES' UNDERGROUND #3
- ☐ GRENDEL TALES: DEVIL'S HAMMER #2
- ☐ INDIANA JONES AND THE ARMS OF GOLD #2
- ☐ OUTLANDERS EPILOGUE
- ☐ PROPELLERMAN #8

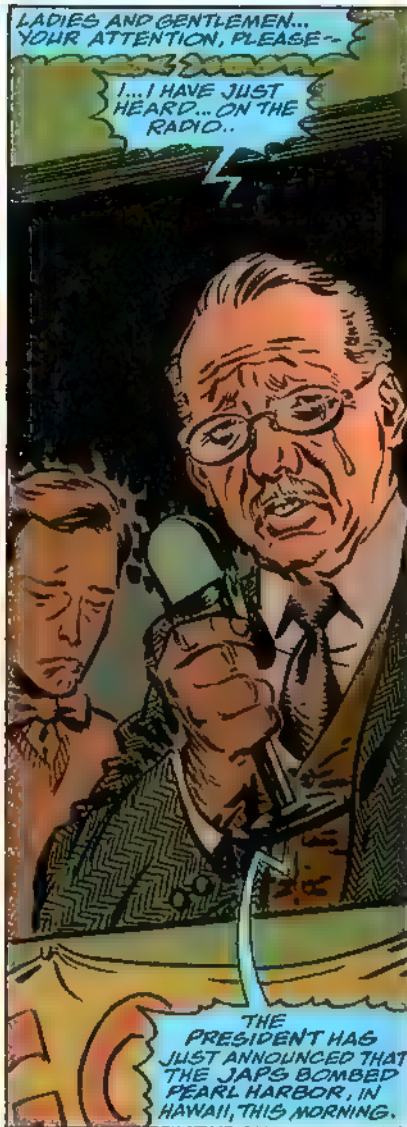
### SHIPPING MARCH 22

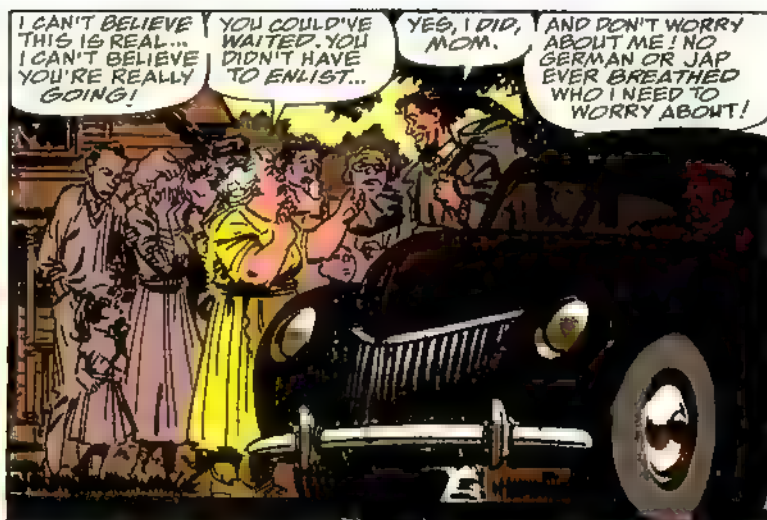
- ☐ ALIENS VOLUME 2 #22 (U.K. EDITION)
- ☐ ALIENS: MUSIC OF THE SPEARS #3
- ☐ CARAVAN KIDD PART 2 #9
- ☐ DOMINION SPECIAL: PHANTOM OF THE AUDIENCE
- ☐ HELLBOY: SEED OF DESTRUCTION #1
- ☐ INDIANA JONES: THUNDER IN THE ORIENT #5
- ☐ THE JAM: URBAN ADVENTURE #7
- ☐ THE MARK #4
- ☐ MAX OVERLOAD #2
- ☐ MOTORHEAD SPECIAL #1

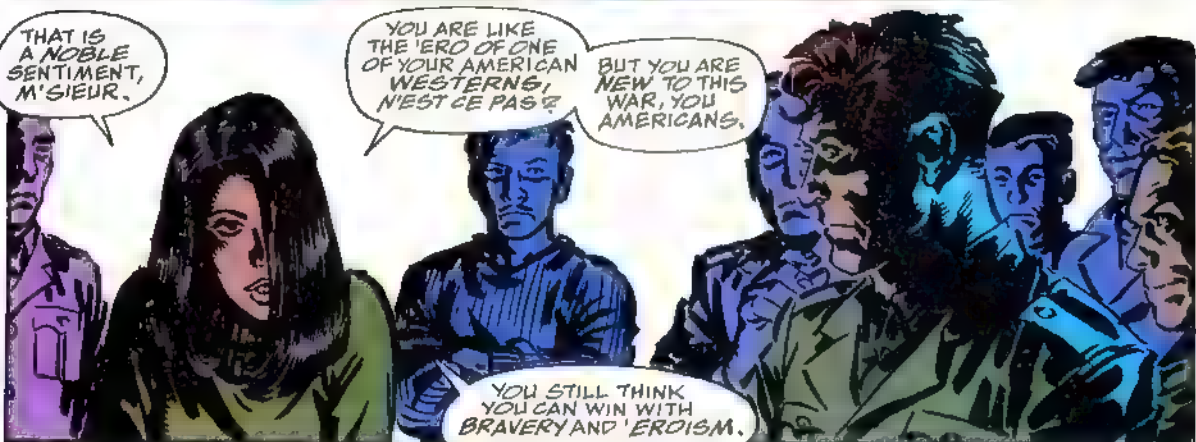
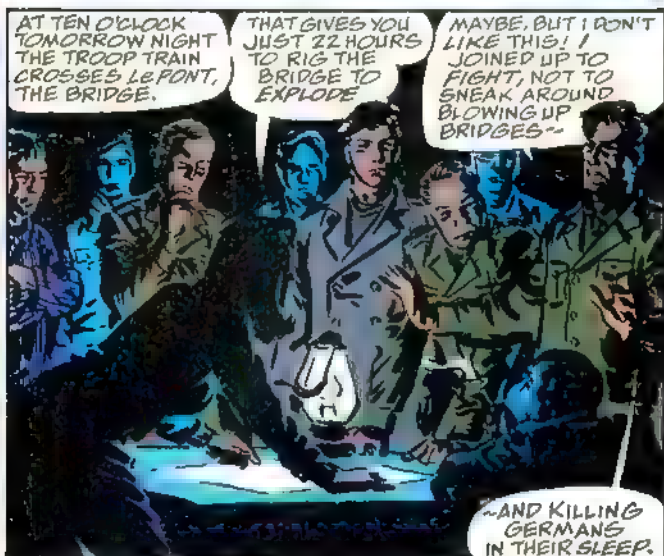
### SHIPPING MARCH 29

- ☐ ALIENS/PREDATOR: THE DEADLIEST OF THE SPECIES #8
- ☐ CATALYST: AGENTS OF CHANGE #2
- ☐ DANGER UNLIMITED #2
- ☐ DARK HORSE COMICS #19
- ☐ HELLHOUNDS #2











"WHEN YOU LEARN THE TRUTH, I HOPE FOR YOUR SAKE IT WILL NOT BE THE HARD WAY."

MAM'SELLE?



HEY, YOU SHOULDN'T BE OUT HERE ALL ALONE.

A BEAUTIFUL GIRL LIKE YOU SHOULD NEVER BE ALONE. ESPECIALLY NOT ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS.

AH, OUI. AND THIS IS WHAT YOU AMERICANS CALL THE 'PICK-UP LINE,' YES?



I AM SORRY, M'SIEUR. YOU ARE VERY HANDSOME, IT IS TRUE, AND ONCE I MIGHT HAVE BEEN ATTRACTED TO YOU.

BUT SUCH A TIME WAS TEN THOUSAND YEARS AGO.

BEFORE THIS WAR.

BEFORE I WATCHED THE GESTAPO TORTURE MY FAMILY TO DEATH.



BEFORE THEY TURNED THEIR ATTENTION TO...

...TO ME.



GOOD LORD.

"AND NOW, THERE IS  
WORK TO BE DONE."

OKAY, BOYS,  
MOVE BACK!

"THE CHARGES  
ARE ALL SET."

ALL WE  
GOTTA DO  
NOW IS...

HEY,  
SARG!

DID YOU  
HEAR--

AMBUSH!

GNAH!

BRAT-AT-AT-AT-AT

**P**AUL GIBNEY IS  
ABOUT TO SEE THE  
TRUE FACE OF WAR  
FOR THE FIRST TIME,  
AND AS HIS FATHER  
WARNED, IT WILL BE  
NOTHING LIKE HE  
EXPECTED. BE HERE  
IN 30 DAYS FOR--

THE **NAKED** AND THE **DEAD!**



# NOTHING COMES BETWEEN ME AND MY **NEXT MEN** JACKET!

"Jazz" up your wardrobe with the  
**Official NEXT MEN Satin Jacket!**

Each jacket features exclusive *Next Men* art  
by John Byrne, silkscreened on the back,  
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These great-looking jackets are black  
satin, with a snap front, cotton lining  
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and waistband.

**Only \$49.95** each. Plus shipping & handling.

Shouldn't your *next* jacket be a NEXT MEN jacket?

It's guaranteed to put a "Bounce" in your step...

**Order yours today!**

**Yes!** I want the official "John Byrne's Next Men" Jacket...

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Address

City  State  Zip

Adult sizes only. Small  Medium  Large  XL

Size XXL (\$3.00 additional)

**Enclose \$49.95 plus \$5.25 s&h. Total of \$55.20 per jacket.**

(Canadian orders add \$3.00 US, per jacket)

Check or money order payable to: R.A.P. Productions.

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